Oh Let's Do It

Lil' Wayne

[Lil' Wayne]I got Young Money up,
And now I got my feet up,
Tune in this bitch tell my niggas throw them B's up
Doing what the fuck I want,
Hate me all the fuck you want,
Real niggas fuck with me and I don't give a fuck who don't,
Lock the CEO up,
And I'm the CEO fuck,
Prison in February and I ain't in no rush,
Drink 'til I throw up,
Nigga roll more blunts,
Ball so hard man I gotta go pro once
Hit 'em with the shotgun,
Call that shit the stop button,
Call me Doctor Carter,
AKA young wild nigga,
AKA no trial nigga,
AK click clack blaw nigga,
Fucking with the kid and you'll be missing like Bilal nigga,
Yeaaaaah, haha,
Swagger stupid,
Pack a Uzi,
Hundred clips nigga,
Dats a movie,
Aim at ya toupee,
You sweet as Kool-Aid,
Creme brulee,
I'm sharp as Blueray,
I fuck her today,
Then she gotta skate,
Young Lupe,
I hit the beat hard,
Bobby Bouche
I keep them tools on me,
Get the screwface,
Flowers for the dead,
Here's a bouquet,
L.V.s nigga on every suitcase,
Y.M. nigga it's a new day,

We the champions nigga hoo-ray
Yeah, hammer in the Louis duff.
Take a nigga bitch she gave me brains until I knew enough,

Bullet come too fast to adjust,
I don't give a fuck about my roof that much,
So put it in the trunk and then the coupe sped up,
Take the chopper out the trunk and just shoot that up,
I'm Weezy F and the F is for Flame,
Eat these rappers chef of the game,
Shit on the track, shit on the train,
Murder the beat, the beat was slain,
Rest in peace, that's a shame,
He kill anybody song,
Versatile as fuck I switch it up,
Like Dennis Rodman don't
No homo you rock and roll,
Rest in peace my Styrofoam,
Now y'all know what I be on,
Get the fuck off my dick, my cock, my bone
Big money my pockets long
New Orleans I got my home,
And they got my back pause,
No homo, no maricon,
Smoking on that private grown,
He put me where I belong,
All about my cheese, cheddar, mozzarella, provolone,
Fuck her for an hour long,
Let her take a shower gone,
Sorry baby but I'm in the I don't wan' be bothered zone,
Yeah,
Your a groupie,
Get on your duty
Two women give me head,
Call that two faced,
Bitch I'm too great,
Take your food tray,
I was born on doomsday,
Ain't no nigga like me,
What's up to my gang,
Big B's like a Breitling,
Take a nigga bitch she ride my dick like she cycling,
Then she can't walk, run, or jump like white men,
Uhh, fuck you niggas wan' do?
No Ceilings let the bullets rain on you,

Weezy F the F is for Fuck what you gon' do,
Make you people mourn you,
Hehe, ok let's do it,

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